

SHINING TIME STATION

"TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE TOES"

BY

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FIRST DRAFT  
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SCENE 1  
(MAINSET)

(DAN AND BILLY ARE REPAIRING THE  
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE BOARD.  
SCHEMER JOINS THEM)

SCHEMER:

What have we got here?  
masculine-type men doing  
stuff with tools.

BILLY:

Pass me the screwdriver.

(SCHEMER SHOVES DAN OUT OF THE WAY  
AND REACHES INTO THE TOOLBOX)

SCHEMER:

Sure, pal.

(SCHEMER PICKS UP A HAMMER AND  
HANDS IT TO HIM. BILLY PUTS IT  
ASIDE)

BILLY:

This is a hammer,  
Schemer.

DAN:

Robertson, phillips head  
or flat head?

SCHEMER:

Didn't you hear him? He  
wants a screwdriver.

BILLY:

Phillips head; the  
screwdriver with the  
cross on top.

(DAN HANDS BILLY THE SCREWDRIVER)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Here we are, just  
Schemer and the guys,  
sharing some quality  
time, no girls around to  
bug us. Makes me want to  
spit.

*Makes me want to flex my  
muscles*

(FELIX ENTERS, DANCING)

FELIX:

I could have danced all  
night,/I could have dance  
all night/And still have  
danced some more... Good  
morning muchachos.

DAN:

Buenos dias, Senor Perez.

(RAISING HIS HAND TO SLIP FELIX <sup>A</sup>HIGH  
FIVE) <sub>N</sub>

SCHEMER:

(RAISING HIS HAND TO SLAP FELIX  
FIVE)

Hey ho, fellow male-type  
person.

(FELIX PUTS HIS HAND DOWN FOR  
SCHEMER TO SLAP, BUT PULLS IT OUT  
OF THE WAY AT THE LAST MOMENT)

FELIX:

(MAKING A THUMB'S UP SIGN TO  
SCHEMER)

Too slow.

BILLY:

Sorry Felix, there are no  
passengers for the Pronto  
bus service right now.

*Schemer's reaction?*

*> get it, <sup>which</sup> Real men's communication*

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

I'm not here for  
passengers, Billy. I  
came to ask Stacy  
something.

DAN:

Aunt Stacy's not here  
right now, but she'll be  
back soon.

BILLY:

Is it something I can  
help you with?

FELIX:

No.

SCHEMER:

What could Miss Jones  
possibly do for you that  
us guys couldn't do  
better? She's a girl.  
Men can do anything  
better than girls.

FELIX:

*most* I'm not so sure about  
that, Schemer. I bet  
there are lots of things  
~~a~~ woman could do better  
than I can.

SCHEMER:

You maybe, but no girl  
can beat me at anything.  
I'll prove it. Ask me.  
Whatever you were going  
to ask Miss Jones, ask me  
instead.

FELIX:

I'd rather ask Stacy --

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

No, no. Come on, ask me.  
Whatever you think you  
need Miss Jones for, I  
can do ten times better.  
Come on, ask me.

FELIX:

Okay Schemer.

(FALLING TO ONE KNEE AND TAKING  
SCHEMER'S HAND)

If you are free tonight,  
would you do me the honor  
of escorting me to the  
dance in town tonight?

SCHEMER:

Dance!? What are  
you, some kind of sissy?  
Dancing is for girls.

*Besides,  
I'm not free tonight  
I'm going to be playing maracas  
with my mammy so I can't  
go to the dance with you*

(TAKE DAN'S REACTION. BILLY PUTS  
HIS TOOLS BACK IN HIS TOOLBOX)

BILLY:

*Felix,* I'll tell Stacy you were  
here, ~~Felix~~.

*Billy: Don't listen to Schemer  
Dancing is for men  
women & children*

FELIX:

Gracias, Billy. I hope  
she will go with me.  
Because Stacy is the  
greatest dancing partner  
I have ever had. At the  
dance contest tonight,  
we'll do the rumba...

(BILLY EXITS TO HIS WORKSHOP AS  
FELIX DOES A FEW DANCE STEPS. DAN  
WATCHES WITH GREAT INTEREST)

SCHEMER:

Wouldn't catch me dead at  
one of those things.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

...the samba, the  
tango...

SCHEMER:

No matter what they're  
serving...

DAN:

Those are dances,  
Schemer, not foods.

FELIX:

With Stacy for my  
partner I might even win  
the grand prize...

SCHEMER:

Prize?

FELIX:

It's a dance contest.  
There are prizes for all  
the best dancer<sup>s</sup>, children  
and grown-ups. <sup>^</sup> The grand  
prize goes to the best  
couple.

SCHEMER:

Grand prize?

DAN:

Wow.

FELIX:

I've got to go. Tell  
Stacy I'll come back  
later.

DAN:

<sup>Adios</sup>  
Bye Mr. Perez.

(FELIX EXITS)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I want that grand prize.  
How can I get it? Wait,  
wait. It's coming to me.  
I know! I'll enter the  
dance contest. I'll  
enter the contest and  
win.

DAN:

You won't win. Not with  
Felix around.

SCHEMER:

I could dance circles  
around that guy with my ~~one~~  
legs tied behind my back.

DAN:

You don't even know how  
to dance, do you?

SCHEMER:

How hard can it be? It's  
just moving to music.

(SCHEMER STARTS TO GO DOWN THE  
STAIRS, TRIPS AND FALLS. HE LANDS  
FLAT ON HIS BACK. DAN COMES TO HIS  
SIDE)

DAN:

*Looks like you need*  
~~You don't~~ have a partner,  
Schemer.

(STACY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT OF THE  
STATION. SHE STEPS OVER SCHEMER  
STILL LYING ON THE FLOOR AND  
CONTINUES TO THE TICKET BOOTH)

SCHEMER:

(LOOKING AFTER HER)

Genius time!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

(GUESSING HIS PLAN)

You can't!

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones will be my partner. She's a great dancer.

DAN:

But Felix is going to ask Aunt Stacy.

SCHEMER:

Don't worry, kid. He's no competition for me. After all, if you were Miss Jones, who would you rather go with?

(SCHEMER RUSHES TO STACY'S SIDE WHERE SHE IS STAMPING FORMS WITH A RUBBER STAMP. SCHEMER TRIES TO HELP HER LIFT THE STAMP)

SCHEMER:

That's much too heavy for you. Allow me to be of assistance to you.

STACY:

What do you want, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

You're looking especially Miss Jonesian today. Did anyone ever tell you the color of your left eye matches your right eye, almost exactly?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

They see well, too.  
Right through you, in  
fact.

SCHEMER:

Are you doing something *special*  
new with your shoes?  
*your feet* They look fabulous, just  
fabulous.

STACY:

What do you want?

SCHEMER:

Want? Me?

STACY:

Out with it. Now.

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, allow you to  
do me the honor of  
dancing this very soiree  
with the elegant and  
charming me!

STACY:

*want*  
You *to* go to the dance  
contest with me?

SCHEMER:

Lucky you.

STACY:

I'll have to think about  
it, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Think? What's that  
supposed to mean?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

It involves using your  
brain, but you wouldn't  
know about that.

*constric*

STACY:

I'm just not sure I want  
to go with you Schemer.  
I didn't even know you  
could dance.

SCHEMER:

I'll give you a nickel.

STACY:

I want tonight to be very  
special. I want to dance  
to every song. And with  
a partner who loves to  
dance as much as I do. I  
want to have fun,  
Schemer. Maybe even win  
a prize. For that I need  
a partner who can really  
dance.

(STACY EXITS TO THE PLATFORM)

SCHEMER:

(CALLING AFTER HER)

I can dance, really. I'm  
going to prove it to you,  
Miss Jones. Once you see  
how light I am on my  
feet, then you'll have to  
go to the dance with me.

(SCHEMER EXITS, TRIPPING OVER HIS  
OWN FEET AS HE GOES)

(DAN TRIES A FEW DANCE STEPS. MR.  
C. POPS IN WEARING A KILT AND  
APPLAUDS. DAN STOPS, EMBARRASSED)

DAN:

Oh, Mr. Conductor. It's  
not what you think.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

It's not?

DAN:

I wasn't really dancing.  
It just looked like it.

MR. C:

What do you call this  
thing that you were doing  
that's not dancing but  
just looks like it?

DAN:

It's sort of dancing.  
But no one was supposed  
to see.

MR. C:

Are you embarrassed, Dan?  
About dancing?

DAN:

I'm a boy.

MR. C:

(AS THOUGH HE UNDERSTANDS)

Oh.

(CONFUSED)

What's that got to do  
with it?

DAN:

You know. Guys aren't  
supposed to dance.

MR. C:

They're not? I wonder  
why nobody ever told me.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

It's like wearing pink,  
playing with dolls...

MR. C:

(SHOWING OFF HIS KILT)

Wearing dresses?

DAN:


Yeah.

(NOTICING MR. C.'S KILT)

I guess there are  
exceptions...

MR. C:

I hate to burst your  
bubble, Dan. But I think  
you better take a look at  
mine.



(MR. C. PRODUCES A MAGIC BUBBLE)

SCENE 2

(VTR -- MUSIC VIDEO: DANCING BEAR)

SCENE 3  
(MAINSET)

(DAN AND MR. C., AFTER THE MAGIC  
BUBBLE)

MR. C:

It doesn't matter who  
you are, if you feel like  
dancing, dance.

DAN:

Really?

MR. C:

Would you like me to show  
you a few steps?

DAN:

Do you know how to dance,  
Mr. C.?

MR. C:

I may be a little rusty.  
But I think I can teach  
you a thing or two. Try  
this.

(MR. C. DEMONSTRATES A DANCE STEP.  
DAN WATCHES)

DAN:

(COPYING MR. C.)

Like this?

MR. C:

Let's try it together.

(THEY DANCE TOGETHER)

DAN:

This is fun.

MR. C:

Keep dancing.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(MR. C. DISAPPEARS. DAN KEEPS PRACTICING HIS DANCE STEPS. BECKY ENTERS AND SEES DAN. KARA ENTERS. BECKY MOTIONS FOR HER TO BE QUIET AND POINTS AT DAN. KARA REACTS WITH AMUSEMENT)

KARA:

Hey, Dan! Having fun?

BECKY;

Where'd you learn that?  
Ballet school?

(DAN STOPS DANCING AND TURNS TO LOOK AT THEM, EMBARRASSED)

KARA:

Where's your pink tutu?  
Did you leave it at home  
with your dolls?

DAN;

I wasn't dancing.

BECKY:

Sure, you were, Dancing  
Dan.

DAN;

I... I had a rock in my  
shoe.

KARA:

Dan likes to dance. Dan  
likes to dance.

(DAN IS HURT AND SLINKING AWAY  
TOWARD AN EXIT)

DAN:

I don't like to dance. I  
hate dancing. I'm going  
to...um...play baseball.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Or are you just going to  
a ball?

(DAN EXITS AT A RUN. STACY ENTERS  
FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

STACY:

I wonder where I put my  
dancing shoes. Hi girls.  
Maybe they're in the  
attic. I'll have to go  
up there and take a look.

BECKY:

Can I come?

STACY:

Sure. Kara?

KARA:

I'm going to see what  
Billy's doing.

(KARA EXITS TO THE WORKSHOP. STACY  
AND BECKY PASS AS SCHEMER ENTERS.  
WHEN HE SEES STACY HE QUICKLY HIDES  
WHAT HE HAS BEHIND HIS BACK)

SCHEMER:

Ah, Miss Jones. Have you  
decided to go to the  
dance with me tonight?

STACY:

I'm still thinking about  
it, Schemer. Could you  
do me a favor?

SCHEMER:

No. Unless of course it  
might influence your  
decision about going to  
the dance with me.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

STACY:

It might.

SCHEMER:

In that case, I'll do anything you want.

STACY:

I'll be up in the attic for a few minutes. If anyone's looking for me, ask them to wait. I'll be back in five minutes, tops. Can you do that for me, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No problemo, Miss Jones. Don't forget to brush up on your dancing so you can keep up with me tonight.

(STACY AND BECKY EXIT. SCHEMER PULLS DANCE INSTRUCTION BOOKLET FROM BEHIND HIS BACK)

(READING)

Dancing Made Simple.  
Place the foot diagram on the floor.

(HE FINDS THE FOOTPRINT DIAGRAM AND SPREADS IT OUT ON THE FLOOR)

Place left foot on A.  
Place right foot on B.

(HE PUTS HIS FEET IN PLACE)

This is going to be easier than I thought.

(CONTINUING TO READ)

<sup>Give</sup> M<sup>1</sup> left foot to C. Step to your right to D, then back to B and around to E.

✓

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(BY NOW, SCHEMER IS PRETTY TWISTED UP)

Here's the problem.

(HE GRABS A PAIR OF SCISSORS AND IS STARTING TO CUT AWAY SOME OF THE FOOTPRINTS WHEN HE HEARS FELIX'S VOICE)

FELIX:

(OC)

Stacy! Are you here?

SCHEMER:

(TRYING TO HIDE THE DANCE INSTRUCTION STUFF)

Oh no! Felix. I can't let him talk to Miss Jones. Because <sup>she</sup> if ~~he~~ asks her to the dance contest, she may go with him instead of me. And then he'll win the grand prize.

(FELIX ENTERS THE STATION)

FELIX:

Stacy!

SCHEMER:

(TO CAMERA)

I have to think of some way to keep Felix away from the station. I have to send him on a wild goose chase. But how?

FELIX:

Schemer, is Stacy back yet?

} new technique

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(TO CAMERA)

I've got it!

(TO FELIX)

Stacy isn't here right now.

FELIX:

You know how important it is for me to talk to her. I really want her to be my partner tonight.

SCHEMER:

I know how you can convince her to go with you for sure. You got to get her a present.

FELIX;

A present?

SCHEMER:

Not just any present. A goose.

FELIX:

A goose?

SCHEMER:

A goose.

FELIX:

A goose?

SCHEMER:

Everybody knows that Stacy loves geese. Wild ones.

FELIX:

You think I should get  
Stacy a wild goose?

SCHEMER:

The wilder the better.  
You better go quickly.  
She'll be back soon.

FELIX:

She will? Maybe I should  
wait and ask her to the  
dance now.

SCHEMER:

No! you don't want to  
ask her without the  
goose.

FELIX:

Maybe you're right.  
Thanks for the advice,  
Schemer. You're a true  
friend.

(SCHEMER MANAGES TO PUSH FELIX OUT  
OF THE STATION. HE HURRIES BACK TO  
HIS DIAGRAM. HE TRIES TO ARRANGE  
HIS FEET ON THE FOOTPRINTS. WHEN  
HE MEETS WITH DIFFICULTY, HE PICKS  
UP THE SCISSORS AGAIN AND STARTS  
CUTTING OUT FOOTPRINTS)

BECKY:

(O.S.)

It's so pretty, Stacy.

(AT THE SOUND OF BECKY AND STACY  
APPROACHING, SCHEMER GRABS HIS  
DANCE INSTRUCTION GEAR AND  
SCRAMBLES FOR AN EXIT. STACY AND  
BECKY ENTER. STACY HAS A MUSIC BOX  
WITH A SMALL BALLERINA ON TOP)

STACY:

I used to keep it on my  
dresser when I was a  
little girl.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Can I play with it?

STACY:

(HANDING IT TO BECKY)

Be careful with it. I'm going to go out on the platform where I can greet the dancers who are coming into town for the big contest as they get off their trains.

(STACY EXITS TO THE PLATFORM,  
LEAVING BECKY WITH THE MUSIC BOX.  
BECKY WATCHES THE BALLERINA DANCE)

BECKY:

(TO THE BALLERINA)

I think you need one more rehearsal. We mustn't forget how important tonight is. *The* *✓* ~~This~~ king and queen will be here to see us dance *at the grand ball.*

(KARA ENTERS FROM THE WORKSHOP AND  
WATCHES)

*glorious* It will be the most ~~important~~ dance of our lives. The whole kingdom will be watching us.

KARA:

Who are you talking to?

BECKY:

I wasn't talking.

KARA:

You were so. You were talking to a doll! A doll!

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

You're spying on me.

KARA:

At least I don't talk to  
my toys.

BECKY:

I wasn't talking to toys.

KARA:

Ah yeah? Who were  
you talking to?  
Yourself?

BECKY:

You don't understand.

KARA:

Becky talks to toys!  
Becky talks to toys!

(BECKY LOOKS FOR A MOMENT LIKE SHE  
MAY SAY SOMETHING, BUT THEN SHE  
RUNS OUT UPSET. MR. C. POPS IN  
BEHIND KARA)

MR. C:

Who are you talking to,  
Kara? Yourself?

KARA:

No! I don't talk to  
myself. Not ever.

MR. C:

I do. I have some of my  
best conversation that  
way. Who were you  
talking to?

KARA:

Becky.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

I don't see her around  
here anywhere. In fact,  
you seem to be all along<sup>e</sup>  
Kara. I wonder why.

KARA:

Maybe the<sup>y</sup> had other stuff  
to do.

MR. C:

What about you?

KARA:

I've nothing to do.  
There's no one around to  
play with. Could you  
tell me a story, Mr.  
Conductor?

MR. C:

I wonder why I didn't  
think of that.

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 4

(VT: TTE: "PERCY RUNS AWAY"

SCENE 5  
(MAINSET)

MR. C:

And that's the story of  
how Percy ran away.

KARA:

There's a lot of running  
away going on today.

MR. C:

Is there?

KARA:

Becky and Dan both ran  
away.

MR. C:

Was there a big scary  
monster in the station?  
Is that what frightened  
them?

KARA:

They weren't frightened.

MR. C:

Then why did they run  
away?

KARA:

I guess it was because of  
the teasing.

MR.C:

Why would teasing make  
someone run away?

KARA;

I think I may have hurt  
their feelings. Maybe I  
should find them and say  
I'm sorry.

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

Good idea. And now it's  
my turn to run away from  
something really scary.

(MR. C. POINTS TOWARD THE ARCH  
WHERE SCHEMER, DRESSED IN A WHITE  
SATURDAY NIGHT SUIT, IS ENTERING.  
MR. C. DISAPPEARS. KARA HEADS FOR  
THE EXIT, PASSING SCHEMER)

SCHEMER:

Alone at last.

(HE PULLS OUT THE DANCE DIAGRAM,  
WHICH HAS BEEN REDUCED TO TWO  
STEPS, AND PUTS IT ON THE FLOOR)

I know I'm going to win  
that grand prize. Who  
else could possibly be a  
better dancer than me? I  
have the suit, I have the  
shoes and I have a pocket  
full of nickels. → *to give me confidence*

(GO IN CLOSE ON SCHEMER AS HE GRINS  
TO HIMSELF IMAGINING HIMSELF AS A  
GREAT DANCER)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6  
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER'S FANTASY SEQUENCE:  
SCHEMER IS DANCING THROUGH THE  
STATION. HE DANCES ALONG THE  
RAILINGS IN THE ARCADE AND UP THE  
WALLS. FINALLY HE IS DANCING  
ACROSS THE INFORMATION DESK.  
SUDDENLY HE LOOKS DOWN AND NOTICES  
HE IS IN MID-AIR. HE PLUMMETS TO  
THE GROUND)

FELIX:

(OC)

(ADVANCE AUDIO)

Schemer! Schemer!

(DISSOLVE BACK TO:)

SCENE 7  
(ARCADE)

(FELIX IS STANDING NEXT TO SCHEMER.  
HE HAS A GOOSE.

SCHEMER:

(ROUSING HIMSELF FROM HIS DAYDREAM)

Huh?! What?!

FELIX:

Do you think it's wild  
enough?

SCHEMER:

You got a goose!?

FELIX:

If it weren't for you, I  
wouldn't even know Stacy  
likes geese. I'm lucky  
to have you for a friend,  
Schemer.

SCHEMER:

It tried to bite me.  
Keep that thing away from  
me. You should put a  
muzzle on that bird.

FELIX:

Where's Stacy? I want to  
give it to her now. And  
ask her to the dance.

SCHEMER:

She's not here. She...  
um... went into town.  
Yeah, that's it. She  
went into town. You  
should go look for her  
there.

] like the Kevin Nealon character  
who has

FELIX:

You aren't trying to keep  
me away from Stacy, are  
you, Schemer?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER;

Why would I do a thing  
like that?

FELIX:

The way you're dressed...  
Are you planning to go to  
the dance, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No. No. Not on your  
life. I wouldn't be  
caught dead in a dance  
contest.

FELIX:

You're sure?

SCHEMER:

Would I lie to you?

FELIX:

That's a relief. Because  
if you said you were going,  
and you wanted to ask  
Stacy to be your partner,  
I would have stepped  
aside.

SCHEMER:

You mean if I was going  
to the dance, you  
wouldn't ask Miss Jones  
to go with you?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

I wouldn't compete with  
my best friend, not over a  
little thing like a  
dancing partner. I've  
got to get back to my  
bus. There'll be a load  
of dancers through the  
station any minute and  
when I drive them into  
town, I'll look for Stacy  
there. Thanks again,  
pal.

(FELIX ENTERS)

(SCHEMER TURNS BACK TO HIS DANCE  
DIAGRAM)

SCHEMER:

He got a goose. What a  
turkey.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8  
(MAINSET)

(DAN WANDERS INTO THE STATION  
LOOKING DEJECTED JUST AS A FLOOD OF  
LITTLE GIRLS RUN IN FROM THE  
PLATFORM, SOME WEAR PINK TUTUS AND  
BALLET SHOES, SOME ARE IN TAP  
SHOES, OTHERS ARE DRESSED AS  
SPANISH SENORITAS WITH FANS. THEY  
POSITION THEMSELVES AROUND HE  
STATION DOING PIRQUETTES,  
ARABESQUES, TAP AND FLAMENCO  
ROUTINES. DAN WANDERS AMONG THEM  
LOOKING TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY  
BOYS. FINALLY, HE GOES UP TO ONE  
GIRL, ABOUT HIS SIZE)

DAN:

no boys?

(THE LITTLE GIRL SHAKES HER HEAD.  
THE DANCERS RUN, TAP AND WALTZ OUT  
OF THE STATION. DAN WANDERS SADLY  
INTO BILLY'S WORKSHOP)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9  
(WORKSHOP)

(BILLY LOOKS UP FROM HIS PAINTING  
AS DAN ENTERS)

BILLY:

You're looking a lot like  
a cloudy day.

DAN:

Did you ever want to be  
something you couldn't?

BILLY:

A bird so I could fly  
high and free. I always  
wanted to see how the  
world looked from top of  
the sky. What would you  
like to be, Dan?

DAN:

Promise you won't laugh?

BILLY:

No.

DAN:

You will laugh?

BILLY:

If it's funny. It's good  
to laugh when there's a  
reason to. Or cry when  
there's a reason to cry.

DAN:

You don't cry. You're a  
man. People would laugh  
at you.

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

I don't lay too much stake in what other people think, Dan. I do what my own feelings tell me to do. Paint, dance--

DAN:

(INTERRUPTING)

I'd like to dance, but the kids make fun of me.

BILLY:

When I was your age, the other kids used to say I had hair like a girl.

DAN:

What did you do? Did you cut your hair?

BILLY:

I was hurt, so I went to talk to my uncle. He said, "There are times in your life when you're going to come up against people who try to hurt you. When you meet people like that, " he said, "You have two choices. You can fight or you run away. It's good to know how to fight, so you don't have to run away." My second uncle interrupted. He said, "It's also good to know when to run away." Then another uncle spoke. He said, "There's a third choice when people are trying to hurt you. You can dance with them."

*stand your ground*

(ON DAN, DIGESTING THIS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 10  
(ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS PRACTICING HIS AWKWARD  
TWO STEP)

SCHEMER:

Heaven, I'm in heaven/And  
I seem to be the  
happiness I seek,/When  
I'm out together dancing  
cheek to cheek.

(GINNY ENTERS AND WATCHES)

GINNY:

What in living tarnation  
crawled into your  
undershorts, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Farmer Ginny.

GINNY:

Squirming and wriggling  
like to swallow a frog.

SCHEMER:

I'm dancing.

GINNY:

Call me a peanut butter  
and jelly sandwich, so  
that's what you 're  
trying to do. I've seen  
lighter feet on a bowlful  
of turnip pie.

SCHEMER:

I'm a good dancer. No,  
I'm more than good. I'm  
fabulous.

GINNY:

I'll be the judge of that  
since I'm judging the  
dance contest.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

You?! What does a farmer  
know about dancing?

GINNY:

(DROPPING A NICKEL IN THE JUKEBOX)

A whole heap o' plenty,  
when the farmer's a  
former dancing teacher.  
Used to have a little  
place of my own: Ginny's  
School of Dance and  
Elocution. *Manner*

SCHEMER:

You used to teach  
dancing?

GINNY:

Put up your green  
umbrella. It's raining  
four leaf clovers all  
over you, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

I beg your pardon?

GINNY:

Yes siree you fortunate  
young man, Ginny is  
coming out of retirement  
to give you a dancing  
lesson.

(GINNY GRASPS SCHEMER IN A DANCER'S  
HOLD)

(CUT TO:)

*She takes the  
male lead*

SCENE 11  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

TEX:

Looks to me like Schemer  
and Ginny are going to  
cut a rug.

DIDI:

They're going to shake it  
up, baby.

GRACE:

Get down.

REX:

I can't wait to see this.

TITO:

Let's play them some  
dancing music so they can  
boogey.

TEX:

Make it a real toe  
tapper...

GRACE:

Shake your money maker,  
Schemer.

(THEY PLAY:)

(PUPPET SONG)

SCENE 12  
(MAINSET)

(DURING THE PUPPET SONG, GINNY AND SCHEMER DANCE. SHE TOSSES AND DIPS HIM AROUND LIKE A RAG DOLL. AS THE SONG ENDS, SHE SPINS HIM. HE LET'S GO AND TWIRLS ACROSS THE STATION LANDING IN A HEAP AT STACY'S FEET)

SCHEMER:

So, Miss Jones. What time shall I pick you up for the dance?

STACY:

You're not going to the dance, Schemer.

(FELIX IS STANDING BEHIND STACY. SHE HAS THE GOOSE)

GINNY:

Don't that beat the stuffing out of a cabbage roll. The way Schemer's been practicing, I would have bet a nickel to a noodle that he was entering the contest.

SCHEMER:

But --

FELIX:

You told me you weren't going to the dance, Schemer.

STACY:

And when Felix told me, I decided to dance with him.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

You mean the only reason  
you're going with Felix  
is because you thought I  
wasn't going?

(STACY REVEALS THE GOOSE)

STACY:

It was the goose that  
clinched it. It was so  
thoughtful of you, Felix.  
What an unusual present.

(SCHEMER DRIFTS AWAY TO THE ARCADE  
DEJECTED. DAN JOINS HIM)

DAN:

I guess you don't have a  
partner for the dance  
contest tonight, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

No, I kind of cooked my  
own goose...

DAN:

Cheer up. You can still  
go to the dance and have  
fun.

SCHEMER:

I don't want to have fun.  
I want to win a prize.

DAN:

I can't help you with  
that, but I can show you  
a few dance steps I  
learned.

(DAN DOES A DANCE STEP. SCHEMER  
IMITATES)

(TAKE BECKY AND KARA ENTERING)

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

KARA:

There he is.

(THE GIRLS HURRY OVER TO DAN)

BECKY:

We've been looking for  
you, Dan.

KARA:

I wanted to say I was  
sorry. For laughing at  
you about dancing.

BECKY:

Me too.

DAN:

I was looking for you,  
too.

KARA:

You were? Are you mad at  
us?

DAN:

Kind of. Do you want to  
go to the dance contest  
with me?

BECKY & KARA:

Yes.

DAN:

You come too, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Why not? After all, I'm  
impeccably dressed for  
the occasion.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

GINNY:

Save a dance for me,  
Schemer.

(SCHEMER RUNS OUT. GINNY FOLLOWS)

FELIX:

Are you ready to go,  
Stacy?

STACY:

I'll meet you there in a  
little while, Felix. I  
have to make sure  
everything's set for the  
late train taking the  
dancers out after the  
contest.

FELIX:

Come on, kids, I'll give  
you a lift to the dance.

(FELIX, KARA, DAN AND BECKY EXIT  
ALL TRYING DIFFERENT DANCE STEPS AS  
THEY GO, AS BILLY ENTERS FROM THE  
PLATFORM)

BILLY:

The Starlight Nightrider  
will be through at 10  
p.m. sharp.

STACY:

Good. Felix said he's  
bus the dancers back to  
the station right after  
the contest. We'll have  
to ride back here with  
him, too, so we can help  
everyone get aboard.

BILLY:

<sup>had</sup>  
We better hurry and get  
to the contest then. Or  
we'll hardly have time to  
dance.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I've just got one or two  
things to take care of.

(MR. C. POPS IN)

MR. C:

You two go on. I can  
take care of things  
around here.

(STACY PICKS UP THE MUSIC BOX)

STACY:

Mr. Conductor, I wish we  
didn't have to leave you  
behind.

MR. C:

I don't mind being left  
alone, Stacy.

BILLY:

But something is bothering  
you, Mr. Conductor. I  
can hear it in your  
voice.

MR. C:

I am in the mood for  
dancing. I just wish I  
had a partner...

BILLY:

I think we can find you  
one.

(BILLY TAKES THE MUSIC BOX FROM  
STACY AND SETS IT DOWN NEXT TO MR.  
C)

STACY:

Billy, what a good idea.

(MR. C. STEPS UP TO THE BALLERINA  
AND BOWS)

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

May I have this dance?

(STACY TURNS THE KEY IN THE MUSIC BOX TO WIND IT UP. THE MUSIC BEGINS. BILLY AND STACY TIPTOE OUT OF THE STATION. THE BALLERINA STEPS FORWARD AND TAKES MR. C'S HAND. THEY WALTZ TO THE MUSIC)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 13  
(MAINSET)

(THE CLOCK ON THE WALL READS 9:53.  
STACY HURRIES INTO THE STATION  
FOLLOWED BY BILLY, FELIX, A VARIETY  
OF COSTUMED DANCERS, THE KIDS, THE  
GOOSE, GINNY AND SCHEMER. EVERYONE  
IS STILL DANCING)

STACY:

(BREATHLESS)

It's okay everybody.  
We've got time to spare.  
The Starlight Night Rider  
won't be in for another  
six minutes. We made it.

(BACCHANALIA BREAKS LOOSE AS  
EVERYONE [INCLUDING THE GOOSE]  
STARTS TO DANCE)

DAN:

That was close. If it  
weren't for the Pronto  
bus service and your  
great driving, Senor  
Perez, all these people  
would have missed their  
train for sure.

FELIX:

Too bad we had to leave  
the dance contest before  
you announced the prizes,  
Ginny.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

GINNY:

You know what I always  
say. When the time is  
ripe, so's the parsley.  
I'll give out the prized  
now. Listen up  
everybody. First place  
for the solo girl's  
competition goes to you  
honey.

(GINNY PINS A RIBBON ON A LITTLE  
GIRL IN A TUTU. EVERYONE APPLAUDS)

And the solo boy's prize  
goes to a kid who  
could dance the legs off  
a mule -- Dan.

(GINNY PUTS A RIBBON ON DAN.  
EVERYBODY APPLAUDS)

DAN:

This isn't really fair.  
I was the only boy who  
danced.

KARA:

But you were good.

BECKY:

It took guts to get up  
and dance all by  
yourself.

FELIX:

You were coolisimo.

GINNY:

The grand prize goes to  
best couple: Stacy and  
Felix.

(AS EVERYONE APPLAUDS AND CHEERS,  
STACY AND FELIX DANCE OVER TO  
GINNY. SHE HAS A TROPHY FOR EACH  
OF THEM)

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

Gracias, Ginny. But this trophy isn't mine alone. I have to share it with a special friend. If it hadn't been for his good advice, Stacy would never have been my partner. Come up here, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Oh boy, wait till mommy hear's about this.

(GINNY PREVENTS SCHEMER FROM TOUCHING THE TROPHY)

GINNY:

Now, now, Felix, don't wash your dirty socks while they're still clean. You don't need to share that with anyone.

SCHEMER:

Don't take it away from me!

GINNY:

(TO SCHEMER)

Is that a bump on your neck or did you just get kicked by a lucky horseshoe? You won yourself a prize of your own.

SCHEMER:

I did?!

GINNY:

The consolation prize for being the darn worst dancer I have ever seen in living recollection.

] spontaneous  
chaotic dances  
the most effort with the  
least results

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Where's my trophy?

GINNY:

You won something better  
than a trophy, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

What could be better  
than a trophy? Nickels?

GINNY:

Five free dancing lessons  
with me! So hitch up  
your britches and suck in  
your gut. Your first  
lesson starts right now.

(GINNY TAKES HOLD OF SCHEMER AND  
STARTS TO DANCE WITH HIM. SHE  
SPINS HIM LIKE A TOP RIGHT OUT OF  
THE STATION)

(FADE)